

LAMENT OF THE ANCIENT STANDING STONES

A lover is A fool they say
Who trusts his all To another's sway
More so is he Who immortal dwells
In ancient woods And shadowed dells
Whose bones like hills Of stone are wrought
Whose flesh and blood Of trolls begot
Shunned by those Of mortal ken
Hated and feared By the mind of men

Whose heart lies in An eggshell box
Which set in cypress With silver locks
This all enclosed In a cask of gold
Held on a ship Both young and old
On a black And groaning sea
Safe from the grasp Of centuries
Sailing to avoid A deadly tryst
Where endless Space Meets earthly mist

Long roamed I free In hoary time
Ere yet the sun Traced fiery line
When those created In soft twilight
Sought shadowed safety In starlit night
The Mind of God Moved again
Man created Free from blame
Woman too To shield his thought
From other creatures By nightmare brought

Such power He To woman gave
To cloak the grip Of hell and grave
That many an innocent Creature fell
Charmed to trust By virgin's spell
Like unicorns We wept to see
Held by deceit To die unfree
So also others Damned and cursed
Came to love Then heart wound nursed

Alas this scion Of elder days
Wooded mortal witch In heedless ways
Heard not the ghosts That silent dwell
'Neath shadowed groves Of oaken hell
Doomed by love And sadly haunt
Held by need By wish, by want
Their company By one shall grow
When my heart breaks At first cockcrow

How can that place Within my breast
Ache so and leave me With no rest?
My life I swore Her's to command
Proof she wanted Held in hand
So my ship I called Far over land
And from the captain Of that band
I took my heart And set it bare
Before her eyes Beating there

That mortal woman Alas my fate
Spurned my love With human hate
A hero, aye, In lover's duel
That cast me down A broken fool
To seek the silence Of ancient stone
There brooding dwell Bitter, alone
So, walk gently Twixt the Megaliths
A trollish heart There weeping sits

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